



# Tony, a real girl



👁 194 ✓ 11 ★ 15

## Chapter 1 by Isaiah Ellis

"No! Leave me alone!" I had screamed. But he didn't. And... The memory was too painful. I tried to put the memory out of my mind, but it just kept coming up. I wanted to be just a normal, ordinary girl. But then he stole me away, and from then on life has been one heck of anything but normal. I got away from him, though, and that's all that matters.

Tears welled up in my eyes from that memory. I quickly sat down, and tried to calm down. I had wanted only to be a normal person. The memory flashed through my head. I was out exploring the forest, and then I came across a man in the forest. I was little, maybe 10 or 11, and he lured me to a warehouse where he had... I quickly pushed the needles among other things out of my head. But that doesn't change me back. Now I'm strange. I'm not a girl. Or a boy. I'm a beast. I'm a monster. Those hormones and chemicals had changed me.

I'm classified as an other. Not male, not female. Or both. Depending on how you want to look at it. And I can't just live normally now.

I woke up from reliving that horrible nightmare, and I get up and get dressed. I walked downstairs, and my foster parents were nowhere in my sight, so I went to grab one of my foster dad's "secret" chocolates. A note on it said: "Hands off, Toni!" I wrote on it, "It's Tony now." and grabbed a chocolate, scarfing it down on the spot. I grabbed a bagel for real breakfast, then left a note on the fridge that said I was going to my new school early. I walked out the door, and started the walk to my new school. I was scared about what people would think about me, because I was anything but normal. But wait a second, I thought, they don't know that. I felt a little better as I continued the walk.

As I got closer to the school, I saw another boy walking on the opposite side of the street. He

was wearing a blue hoodie and was looking towards me with some green and black head phones. Seeing how cool he was made me think that he was a cool guy. He was great, I thought, not sure if I was being sarcastic or not.

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Chapter 2 by Nicole Raymond



As I approach the school I wait at a light on the SE corner of the street. The world is going on around us, and the school day is bustling and getting underway. Commotion in the traffic. There at parallel sides of the intersection, we wait. I immediately sense the understanding. The awkwardness. Finally after remembering the energy I felt when I first noticed blue hoodie dude, I look up and break the silence.

"Hey"

Before the air my words uttered out, I see only his eyes, a focused stare, a look that speaks in volumes. His eyes went from a harsh glare, which could have been the sun, to a soft gentleness, and he nodded my way. Covered his hand over his eyes, look beyond me and then behind him, he smiled pre-occupiedly and crossed the street.

No words were needed. We were then peas in a pod. A bond unknown. An energy thing. He knew it, I knew it. We're different.

"You new?"

### Chapter 3 by Phantim



#### \*A little girl named Bonnie moves in and finds out Toni's secret (!)\*

"Mhm, fairly so," I reply with a smile. "You?"

"Fairly so," he replied with a coy grin.

"I'm uh, Tony by the way," I say extending a hand.

For a second I don't think he is going to take it, but then he does.

"Isaiah," he said as we shook. "Nice to meet you."

After that we walked to school together. It was a bit of a awkward walk, we just chatted about normal stuff, fears for the first day of school, a bit about music. We had pretty different tastes,

but it was still nice to talk to someone. I hadn't really had many people to talk to since... well since I started called myself Tony. Things were gonna go well, the new place, and the new school year was off to a good start. I was finally gonna be a real person. Blue hoodie. If only I could have known the trouble a girl in a blue hoodie could cause.

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## Chapter 4 by ShadowhuntersFan



The girl in the pink tank top came up to us. She looked past me and only had eyes for Isaiah. "Hi" She said in a flirty voice. Isaiah looked at her and said "Hi" back. Aggravated I sighed and interrupted them "Isaiah, I have to find my locker, I'll see you later." He nodded looking at me with a strange gaze. I looked at my paper 'locker 99' I walk down the hallway and saw my locker. I opened and the memory came back "No! Leave me alone!" I said. I push the memory away and felt dizzy. When my vision cleared Isaiah was there.

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